

Memorial Day Recitation

Hey! Let them take the next four years!
Economy due to blow up, anyway, & in
their perpetually bewildered faces!

We'll say "Give turkeys keys of the kingdom
& the castle falls to utter shit! Look!"

I love it! After that, cakewalk. & the country
club veranda remains ours forever. Nothing can
stanch the ecstasy we brought there.

Call it 'supply side' or anything you want.
What's the difference? The principle
is rewarding high gombahs as you fuck

John Q till his eyes water & bulge
out. Convince him he's a patriot
for his disgust at faggots marrying.

Then we just hafta coax ole Clyde t'vote
again 'stead o'whackin' off behind the barn.

Hell we'll just sing him When the Queers
Come Marching In. & Blacks & Spicks.
Who'll speak English after all of that?

If anything was better, this'd be heaven,
& we'd surely have an arm up St Peter's
ass, full extension.